

# THE CHRONICLE

VOL. VI. NO. 28.

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA, THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1913.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

## LAUT BROS.

### Why Work

in overheated kitchens these warm days when

### OIL STOVES

are so cheap?

### SEE THE NEW PERFECTION LINE AT LAUT'S

and let them show you how you can save money and save work, and be twice as comfortable in the summer months by burning oil instead of coal.

The line ranges from \$10.00 to \$20.00, none higher, and will do the work of \$75.00 ranges, with no coal to carry, no ashes to dump, no dirt, no fuss, no worry—just every day comfort.

SEE THEM IN OUR WINDOW THIS WEEK.

**Laut Brothers,**  
**HARDWARE & GROCERIES.**

## Pioneer Store

This is to remind you that we can furnish you from head to foot. Remember that the best goods of undoubted merit and quality and latest style cost the least when durability and appearance are considered.

Perhaps you have not tried the "Barrington Hats" "Campbells Clothing," "W. G. & R. Shirts and Collars," "Presidents" & "Guynots" Suspenders, "Penmans" Sox and Underwear, and "Hartt" Shoes, if not you do not realize the values and comfort derived from the best makes offered in the West.

Ask our numerous satisfied customers, they will convince you and repeat orders testify to their individual merit.

We are paying  
25 cents per dozen for strictly fresh Eggs.

**Wm. Urquhart,**  
**GENERAL MERCHANT,**  
**Crossfield, Alta.**

### Local and General

Mrs. A. G. Birch spent a few days in Calgary during the week.

Miss Viola Corbett, of Moose Jaw arrived on Thursday, on a visit to her aunt Mrs. E. S. McRory.

Bring the family, Banff, July 31.

Bring your Hogs to Edward's on Thursday, July 24th. Price 7% per lb. for quality Hogs.

Mrs. Wm. Laut has returned from a two weeks visit at Gull Lake. While there she was the guest of Calgary friends.

Banff for mine July 31st.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Ridding, are to be the host and hostess, at a dance this Friday night. The numerous guests are anticipating a good time.

BANFF. Carstairs Methodist Excursion, July 31st.

Mrs. Comrie and Miss Dowell, who hail from Stirling in bonnie Scotland are visitors for the summer months at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Robson, of this town.

Got your ticket yet? Banff, Thursday, July 31st.

Something new. A 22-Rifle Club has been newly formed in Crossfield and held their first shoot on Wednesday night. All they lack is more members. The fee is 50c. for the season.

Take a day off, Banff, July 31st.

The Chronicle plant has now been removed to more central and larger premises. We are now located next door to McRory and Sons, in the Calgary Colonization Co.'s Building. We have also had installed a gasoline engine to run our presses.

Bring your basket-Banff-July 31.

W. B. Edward is installing a Stock Scale at the Stock yards. This will be much appreciated by the shippers from this point.

Excursion to Banff, July 31st.

The Imperial Oil Company are fencing in their property. This will cut off the trail leading to the elevators, but as this piece of land is invariably in bad shape it will not be inconveniencing anyone.

Mr. Jos. Treca, of Wetaskiwin, was in town Tuesday and Wednesday of this week looking after his business interests here.

If you require to renew your old Loan or take out a new one call and see me, as I can save you money. I represent the N. of Scotland Can. Mortgage Co., The Canada Life, and others. CHAS. HULTGREN.

The Picnic of the Rodney district was celebrated on the afternoon of July 10th. The weather during the forenoon was unpropitious but a goodly crowd gathered, and the weather brightening a pleasant time was spent by the old and young Rosebuds. An interesting feature was a game of Base Ball between the married and single men, resulting in a victory for the young valiants.

#### HAIL INSURANCE.

Reasonable Rates,  
Fair Adjustments,  
Prompt Settlement of Losses.  
Risks from \$2.00 to \$10.00 per acre accepted in the Hudson Bay and other Companies, 6 per cent and up. Call early and protect yourself against Loss by Hail.  
CHAS. HULTGREN.

## E. H. MORROW

Justice of the Peace--Notary Public

Office:

The Old Parker Residence.

Insurance. PHONE 31. Appraiser

**W. B. EDWARD,**  
**Dealer in HOGS and CATTLE.**

Highest Market Price Paid.

**DELIVERY TAKEN AT ANY TIME.**  
Crossfield - - - - - Alta.

**FOR GOOD DRY LUMBER GO TO  
Atlas Lumber Co., Ltd.**

We carry a complete stock of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Roofing Paper,  
Building Paper, Brick, Lime, Plaster  
Cement, Sash and Doors, Mould-  
ing, Oak Dimension

**WOOD AND COAL**

Let us give you estimates

**G. P. Blanchard,** LOCAL  
MANAGER.

## Let the Boss

### Do The Washing!

WE do not mean the man of the house,  
but the celebrated

### BOSS WASHER.

Does better work than most washers and as  
good as any

Cost \$12 and will last a lifetime.

SEE THEM AT

**W. McRory & Sons,**

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

## Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS cure indigestion, flatulence, biliousness, headache, dizziness, and all other ailments of the liver.

Stop slacking. Give your liver a little help. It will thank you.

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

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## Women Pearl Divers

Pearl oysters are found at a depth of 4 to 30 fathoms. Women who are employed in Japan for the work dive to the bottom without any special apparatus and retain their breath when under water.

They dislodge the use of weights to help them in their descent and can remain below the surface for from one to two minutes—in a few instances as long as three minutes—without experiencing any ill effects.

In the cold weather they will dive for an hour and then return to shore and warm themselves. At the special built for this purpose, resuming their work again after partaking of a frugal meal of rice and fish.

The divers range in age from 13 to 40 years. It has been found, however, that those from 25 to 35 make the best workers because of their physical strength and experience. Some of these women will bring to the surface a score, or even 50 oysters in a minute from a depth of 13 fathoms.

Partly to realize what this means you have only to lie at the bottom of a six-foot-deep swimming bath while you count 60, and then remember that these women stay for the same length of time, and more, at 12 to 13 times that pressure and depth, busily working with their hands the whole while.

The hours of labor vary with the seasons. In warm weather about six to eight hours constitute a day's work, and at this time of year three divers have been known to collect 1,000 oysters between them. In very cold weather the women cannot work for more than one to two hours. The wages paid range from 12 to 50 cents a day. The highest ever paid is \$1.25.

Amazing as it may sound, some of the women manage to save considerable sums, largely because the cost of living is low. Some of the 5-year girls endeavor to earn their marriage dowry by diving.

Worms cause fretfulness and rob the infant of sleep, the great nourisher. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller will clear the stomach and intestines and restore healthfulness.

Madame Novikoff, in arguing that the Bulgarian army should not be depicted the hard-earned honor of entering Constantinople, repeated an interesting remark of General Grant's as regards the failure of the Russian army to enter the Turkish capital in 1878, which, when suitably placed, was held back by orders from St. Petersburg.

It was in Paris, she writes, when General Grant, the American ex-president, called on me. Almost the first thing he asked me was: "Can you explain why the Russian army did not occupy Constantinople, when it was so entirely in his hands?" I replied that, to our sorrow, our government had telegraphed the order not to advance further.

Well, replied Grant, all I can say is, that if I had been one of your generals, I would have put the telegram in my pocket, and have opened it three days later at Constantinople.

Recessional Mss. Sold for \$120  
A sheet of newspaper covered with neatly-written verse, was sold for \$120 at Sotheby's recently. The writer was Rudyard Kipling, and the poem was the famous "Recessional"—"God of our fathers known of old—Lord of our far-flung battle line—"

An interesting reference to the poem is made in a letter in which Mr. Kipling says: "Glad you like the Recessional. These things come not for fasting or prayer. They arrive by themselves somehow. Evidently the idea must have been in the air, or men would not have taken to the rhymed expression of it so kindly."

The sum of \$400 was paid for a letter written by Lord Nelson to Lady Hamilton from the George Inn, Portsmouth, on September 14, 1805, just before the admiral went on board the Victory. Six letters written by Lord Byron realized \$605.

A collection of autograph letters by Charles Lamb, Coleridge and Southey from the correspondence of John Richmond, the originator of the centenary, and for thirty-eight years an official of the house of commons, was sold for \$450.

Minard's Liniment used by Physician  
I understand that you called on the plaintiff. Is that so?

Yes, replied the witness. What did he say?

The attorney for the defence jumped to his feet and objected that the conversation could not be admitted in the evidence. A half hour's argument followed, and the judge retired to their private room to consider the point.

An hour later they filed into the courtroom and announced that the question might be put.

Well, what did the plaintiff say?

He wasn't home, sir, came the answer.

Mary, aged fourteen, was found one day by an older sister sobbing and crying.

What is the matter? she asked, with great concern.

Three boys have asked me to go to the dance tonight, was the unexpected reply.

Well, my dear child, certainly that is not such a terrible misfortune.

Yes, but I told the first one that I would go with him, and the last one was a long-painter.

## WOMAN IN PAIN FOR THREE YEARS

With an Aching Shoulder and Lame Back That Seemed Incurable

Tells of Her Remarkable Cure

"Very few people could so patiently suffer for three years as I did," writes Mrs. M. D. Durand, from her home in Augusta. "Sometimes I did feel very discouraged, but knew that a remedy would some day turn up with the power to relieve my sufferings. Nervilline was the one thing that ever did me real good. It had the power to sink into my stiff, sore muscles, and it drew out the pain and gave me release from such distress as few people know. My condition was largely rheumatic, and as the count I do urge every person with rheumatic tendencies to use Nervilline—rub it in frequently and bind a flannel cloth over the aching parts. It is very soothing and will surely cure."

It is just such cases as this that have made Nervilline famous in many lands. No liniment is so penetrating, so strong, so pain-subduing. Its influence on rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica and Rheumatism is simply a marvel. Thousands of actual, permanent cures prove good. No home remedy without Nervilline. Family size bottles, 50c., trial size 25c., at all druggists and the Cataract Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

A little boy was given two images of plaster, coated on the outside with pink sugar. He wanted to eat the images, but he was warned on account to do so.

They are poison, he was told. If you eat them it will kill you. However, the boy was warned before this by grown up people. Finally he had a young friend to spend the day with him, and that night it was discovered that one of the images had disappeared. His mother nearly frantically rushed to him.

Harold frowned as he answered, defiantly: I gave it to Richard, and if he's alive to know he's going to eat the other one myself.

Harvard university has its beginnings at Newton, afterward Cambridge, Mass., in 1635.

Regularity of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh minims purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

There was not even standing room in the crowded car, but one more passenger, a young woman, wedged her way along just inside the doorway. She tucked the car took a sudden lurch forward she fell helplessly back and three times she landed in the aisle.

The third time it happened, he said quietly: "Hadn't you better stay here?"

Swallow's Long Trip  
A communication from Utrecht, Natal, conveys the interesting fact that a swallow ringed at Rosehill, Cheshire, Staffordshire, by Mr. J. R. B. Maeschild, on May 6, 1911, was caught at the farm of Mr. J. Mayroo, Roodeyand, 18 miles from Utrecht on Dec. 23 last. There was a metal label round a leg of the bird with the words: "Withey, High Holborn, London, and on the other side B 330."

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## Don't be Lightning Storms

Every year quite a large number of people are killed by lightning; because they did not know what to do in a thunderstorm.

First of all, it is safer to be indoors than out. Most people get killed when out in the open. If you are caught in a thunderstorm, then don't be afraid of sheltering under a tree just because you have heard that it is dangerous.

It is dangerous to shelter under a solitary tree, because lightning likes to strike the highest point and a solitary tree is the highest of any kind, as a rule for some distance around. But you are pretty safe if you take shelter in a wood. A tree in a wood is seldom struck.

Certain trees are more dangerous than others. If you have a choice between an oak and a beech tree, then take the beech tree all the time. A far greater number of oak trees are struck than beech trees. Elm trees are nearly as dangerous as oak trees.

Avoid big crowds and collections of animals. For some reason—probably because of the warmth that rises from their bodies, crowds of animals and persons are liable to be struck by lightning.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend  
A great many men are no heads but it makes their brains flat.

A man never rises so high as when he knows not whether he is going. There is green delight in mental life. Make a rainy day of study and get all the light you can on something in art and science.

Happiness comes without effort. It is the constitution of our nature; it is a running stream, and not a stagnant pool.

Our ambition generally grows more rapidly than our capability. If our heads were made of rock crystals and our brains of rubies, people would not always understand us.

An Easy Pill to Take.—Some people have repugnance to pills because of their nauseating effect. Farmer's Vegetable Pills are so prepared as to make them agreeable to the most fastidious. The most delicate can take them without feeling the revulsion that follows the taking of ordinary pills. This is one reason for the popularity of these celebrated pills, but the main reason is their high tonic quality as a medicine for the stomach.

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## 7am Buk

Is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat rash, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food!

All Druggists and Chemists—50c.

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## SATIN GLOSS Harness Dressing

FOR HARNESS AND SADDLERY. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING.

DOMESTIC SPECIALTY. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING.

THE WORLD'S BEST POLISH. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING.

BEST AND HEALTHIEST TO MOTHER AND CHILD. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING.

ARLINGTON. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING. SATIN GLOSS HARNESS DRESSING.

When buying your Piano insist on having an "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Agent.




## Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the Council Chamber over Fire Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February at 7 p.m.  
By Order of the Village Council  
1-53-1 W. McJory, Sec.-Treas.

## Lodge Cards

## CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No.  42  
Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows Hall at 8 p.m.  
Visiting Brethren Welcome.  
ALEX. JESSIMAN, C.M.S. THOMAS, Fin. Sec'y. Rec.-Sec'y.

Crossfield School District No. 753  
The Regular Session of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a.m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November.  
All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended at this meeting.  
The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the real estate office next the Chronicle.  
A. B. THOMAS, Chairman.  
E. S. McJory, Sec.-Treas.

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WANTED.—To Buy for Cash, Second hand DEMOCRAT, with Pole complete; also Doggy Pole, with neck yoke and covers. Send price and particulars to Chronicle Office. 27

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Several Good young Work Teams for sale. Apply to GEO. HUSKER, Crossfield, or phone 414, circuit 4. 3-11.

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For Sale 25 Cows, 15 Calves, Dairy or Beef type; 45 yearling Steers, 35 yearling Heifers, 45 two-year old Steers, and 25 two-year old Heifers, in numbers to suit purchasers. Write or phone.  
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28 Crossfield, Alta.

## WANTED.

WANTED TO BUY a Saddle & Driving HORSE.—Enquire at the Chronicle Office.

## Eggs for Hatching.

Single Comb W. Leghorns, Wolfram Strain.  
EGGS FOR SALE.—\$1.00 for 15, or \$5.00 per 100.—Apply W. HAYS, Crossfield.

## Land To Be Let.

FOR RENT: 100 ACRES OF LAND—1 mile north and 4 west of Crossfield. 50 acres ploughed ready for seeding. For particulars apply ED KELLY, Crossfield, Alta.  
or T. B. TOWNSON,  
108, James Street,  
Edmonton, Alta.

## Estray.

One BLACK HILLY, no marks, no brand, about three years old.  
Came to my place 4 miles south-west of Crossfield about the 1st of June.  
L. V. BLISS.  
28 Crossfield.

## LOST.

LOST.—One Roan HORSE, branded H (H joined) on left side, age about 9 years, weight about 1,300 lbs. Left my place about a month ago. Last seen at Barney Macdonald's of this horse place. Inform the Chronicle. A. A. BANTA.

## CROSSFIELD LOCAL &amp; GENERAL.

The U.F.A. disposed of a carload of Hog Fencing during the week.

The Subscription List in support of the Races is just about paid up. Those parties who have not paid their subscription would confer a favour on the management by leaving it with the Secretary, E. S. McJory.

Don't let your pigs run wild. McJory's have good Hog Fencing at 35c. per rod.

The dance held in the I.O.O.F. Hall on the night of the races was a decided success, about 40 couples being in attendance. The Unity Orchestra, of Calgary, furnished excellent music for the occasion. It is regrettable that there is not a larger hall for events of this kind.

See McJory and Sons for prices on Hog Fencing. It will pay you.

BASEBALL.—Crossfield played their second game against Caystair on the local diamond last Friday evening and were defeated by the score of 13 to 4. Many of the regular players failed to put in an appearance and their places were taken by anyone who could be prevailed upon to play.

Beaver Dam vs. Floral was the bill of fare for Race evening. A very good brand of the American National Game was put up. Floral succeeded in winning by 9 to 6.

Save coal and wood, dust and worry, and buy an oil stove at Laut Bros. See them in the window.

The Department of Natural Resources, Canadian Pacific Railway, in communicating to a press representative the information that it has placed hail insurance on the unroofed farms in its Ready Made Farm Colonies at Cairnkill, Southack, and Coaldale, states that it would like to see every farmer in the country follow its example, and that it would like to impress on all members of the agricultural community the wisdom of such a course.

Sherwin-Williams Paint covers most, looks best and wears longest. Laus set it.

The Grain Growers Guide can be had for the balance of the year for 25 cents. The People's Paper—Address: Grain Growers Guide, Winnipeg. Don't forget your Local Paper either.

I have inquiries for butter and eggs from B.C. U.F.A. people who wish the addresses see or phone THOS. FITZGERALD.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-  
WEST LAND REGULATIONS

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the nearest Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$5.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from the date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$500.00.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior, N.D.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

## Crossfield Races.

The postponed races took place on Monday last, July 14th. There was a fair attendance, but had the weather looked more promising in the morning there would have been a far larger gathering, and thereby the Agricultural Society's funds would have been assisted considerably, which certainly needed all the financial help they could get seeing the miserable day they had on the Fair Day. There was a goodly number of entries for the different races, and everything passed off in a very satisfactory manner. The Pipes Band from Calgary was in attendance and the different selections played were a source of enjoyment. Neill McJory's dancing was a treat to a good number of spectators.

The following is the result of the different races.

Harness Race, one mile, three minute trot or pace, 1st heat, H. McJain's Tom Wood Junr. 1, R. Stones' Brown Mac 2, W. B. Edwards' Bobby Birchwood 3.

Second Heat, R. Stones' Brown Mac 1, H. McJain's Tom Wood Junr. 2, W. B. Edwards' Bobby Birchwood 3.

Harness Race, one mile, 2:40 pace or 2:35 trot, 1st heat, R. Stones' Joe the Limit 1, R. Stones' Joe the Limit 2nd, W. B. Edwards' Bobby Birchwood 3.

Second Heat, R. Stones' Joe the Limit 1, R. Stones' Joe the Limit 2, W. B. Edwards' Bobby Birchwood 3.

Harness Race, one mile, Farmers' green trot, 1st heat, Wm. Urquhart's Babe 1st, H. McJain's Chief 2nd, E. Havens' Kitty 3rd.

Second Heat, W. Urquhart's Babe 1st, H. McJain's Chief 2nd, E. Havens' Kitty 3rd.

Third Heat, Wm. Urquhart's Babe 1st, H. McJain's Chief 2nd.

Harness Race, free for all, one mile, W. B. Edwards' Billy D. 1st, Wm. Urquhart's Goldfinger 2nd, R. Stones' Cye 3.

Second Heat, W. B. Edwards' Billy D. 1st, Wm. Urquhart's Goldfinger 2nd, R. Stones' Cye 3rd.

Third Heat, W. B. Edwards' Billy D. 1st, Wm. Urquhart's Goldfinger 2nd, R. Stones' Cye 3rd.

Running Race, Half-Mile open, D. P. McDonald's Nellie Racine 1st, L. V. Bliss' Baby 2nd, H. M. O'Neill's Keno 3rd.

Second Heat, D. P. McDonald's Nellie Racine 1st, H. M. O'Neill's Keno 2nd, L. V. Bliss' Baby 3rd.

Running Race, Half-mile, First heat, E. Havens' Slim 1st, D. P. McDonald's Colleen 2nd, J. Patterson's Yellow Boy 3.

Second heat, E. Havens' Slim 1st, J. Patterson's Yellow Boy 2nd, D. P. McDonald's Colleen 3rd.

Third heat, E. Havens' Slim 1st, J. Patterson's Yellow Boy 2nd, D. P. McDonald's Colleen 3rd.

Running Race, half-mile, 1st heat, J. Hudd's Dexter 1st, J. Hudd's Bird 2nd, Whittington's Babe 3rd.

Second heat, J. Hudd's Dexter 1st, J. Hudd's Bird 2nd.

Ladies' Race, 1st Mile walk, D. P. McDonald's owner, Keno, 2nd Miss Fraser, H. M. O'Neill owner.

Relay Race, Two miles, 1st E. Havens, Blackbird and Goldie; 2nd H. M. O'Neill, Midnight and Wanda.

Rancher's Race, 1st Bumps, E. Havens, 2nd Gracie, H. M. O'Neill.

Jumping Contest, 1st H. Blanky's Tralgar; 2nd H. M. O'Neill's Keno.

Bucking Contest, 1st A. H. Landymore, 2nd V. Thompson.

## Just Being Discovered

Writing in Industrial Canada Mr. Norman Lambert says: "Sufficient has been shown now to prove that the prairie provinces, besides admitting of cultivation in places which at one time were regarded as indomitable, have revealed great opportunities to the manufacturer. The development of the past two years shows also that the West is just being discovered, and that discovery will not be complete until more factories and more mixed farms, and more routes of transportation are established, making the vast prairie territory the self-supporting country it should be."

The Dominion Milling Co., Ltd., Melville, Sask., will erect a flour mill having a capacity of 500 bbls. per day. The Canadian Oil Companies, Ltd., will erect a plant and six large storage tanks, costing \$146,000, in Brandon, Man.

Work "will be commenced shortly on the cold storage plant of the Calgary Brewing & Malting Co., Calgary, Alta. In Swift Current, Sask.

## AMERICAN BARRIERS

## TAKING A TUMBLE

Several Reductions Necessary Before the Tariff Schedule is Scaled Down to That of Canada

Under a consistent policy of protection the United States has risen to an immensely strong industrial position, but for twenty years past its tariff has been far too high—twice as high as that of Canada. It is only reasonable, therefore, that a new Democratic Administration should try to scale down the customs duties to a considerable extent. A few successive reductions of the kind now proposed would bring the average American schedule almost to a level with those of Canada.

United States Industries have little to fear from lower duties on clothing, steel, lumber and other products. These industries are controlled by powerful capitalistic combinations, which could readily crush out competition from the lesser manufacturing enterprises of this country and of most other countries. Canadian manufacturers of steel rails and other articles have difficulty in meeting the demands of our own market. So that they have little leisure for an invasion of the United States.

## Policy of Conservation

The new tariff bill would place many Canadian farm products on the free list and reduce the duties on many others. In this way our agriculturists would obtain access to the American markets without being exposed to the unbridled competition of half the food-producing countries in the world to which the reciprocity agreement of 1911 would have left them open. In population Canada is a small country alongside a great one, and for the time being our agricultural life in conserving our vast industrial wealth for our own people.

Under present unequal tariff conditions, every Canadian man, woman and child, spends \$25 in the States for many of the necessities of life, and on Canadian goods. In this respect the new tariff bill should change things for the better, but, of course, it is designed only to meet existing economic conditions in the Republic. It may, however, all in all, do some of living there to some extent, but in increasing the taxation on luxuries and in levying upon large incomes the measure moves in the right direction.

## Only Incidental Effects

When, however, all is said and done, the Wilson bill is a purely American proposal. Its effects in this country are only incidental. That is the viewpoint which our legislators must take when they deal with the tariff. Meantime, the proposed reductions at Washington constitute a substantial justification of those who fought and defeated the Tatt-Fielding trade arrangement a year and a half ago. For one thing the grievance of the West—Canadian grain-growers would be largely removed by the proposed lowering of the American duty on wheat from 25 cents to 10 cents a bushel. For much of the time during the past year prices of wheat and other foodstuffs have ruled so high on this side of the border as compared with American prices that it is just possible that the organized farmers on the plains have been expecting benefits from access to the American market which they cannot realize.

PROVINCES ADVANCE  
IN MANUFACTURING

The Strong Growing Demand for Building Materials is the Chief Reason

Agriculture is now taken for granted on the prairies, but what about manufacturing? The example of Winnipeg's rise in a little more than a decade to the position of fourth industrial city in the Dominion, has had the effect of liberating the imagination of conservative Canada; and now very often the remark is made that Manitoba is more like an eastern province than a member of the middle Western family. But when one talks about manufacturing in Saskatchewan and Alberta, the imagination of some very intelligent people refuses to work; they shut their eyes and say as pompous, little Governor Simpson said years ago, when speaking of the possible agricultural development of that part of the Northwest Territories now called Saskatchewan, "It is impossible; it can't be done."

Just as it is being done. Manufacturing is progressing rapidly in both Saskatchewan and Alberta. The kinds of manufacturing plants that are being established in these two prairie provinces may be classed largely under four heads, namely, flour mills, brick and clay products, lumbering with its tributary industry, sawing; and steel and iron work. Generally speaking, with the exception of milling, these different forms of manufacturing have been introduced into the Middle West as the result of the strong, growing local demand for building materials.

## HUMAN LOCUSTS

Men Who Rob the Soil and Pass on to New Fields

As head of the Irish Department of Agriculture Sir Horace Plunkett has done marvels in raising farming conditions in the Emerald Isle. In a recent speech regarding agriculture on the North American continent, Sir Horace spoke with some vigor of the men who exploited virgin wheat lands until they were exhausted and then removed on farther west. He said: "I have seen almost a generation of so-called farmers in a portion of the corn-belt passing like locusts over the soil, robbing it of its fertility—in order to meet the financial exigencies arising from purchasing on credit more farm land than they could cultivate—selling out on a profit made by immigration and railroad development, and passing on to repeat the process further west. Canada is now getting what, let us hope, is the last of these human locusts."

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## How the Message Was Carried

### A Story For Memorial Day

By J. BERRY CROPE

It was the evening before Memorial Day. Several veterans called on Captain Dawson at his home to consult him as to some details for the decoration on the morrow of graves of their companion long dead, for the captain was too old and feeble to meet them elsewhere, and after the arrangements had been made the old soldiers left to tell their yarns about the campaign.

"Dawson," said an old fellow whose hair and beard were white as snow, "tell us about that little girl you met down in Virginia who sold you the eggs."

"Oh, I've told you that story so often that you all know it by heart."

"Go on," was the request of all the party. They didn't object to hearing it just once more.

"Well," said Dawson, "it's a story I'm not overfond of telling. Besides, I'm not the hero of the yarn, but the man that was guilty. Fact is there



"THERE'S A CHICKEN IN THAT ONE" wasn't any hero, but there was a heroine. How would you like to hear her tell the story?"

"First rate," was the universal response.

"Matilda!" shouted the old man. "Come here."

"A tidy old lady came in and asked what was wanted."

"The boys," said Dawson, "want to hear how you fooled me down in the valley in the summer of '62."

"The lady tried to beg off, but the boys' would not excuse her, so she told the story."

"General Stonewall Jackson," she said, "came riding by our house, near Staunton, one morning, and, seeing me standing on the porch, asked me for a glass of water. I got it for him, and when he had drunk it he thanked me. I told him I was mighty glad to do even that for the cause and I wished I could do a great deal more."

"When I said that he looked at me kind of hard and said: 'Maybe you might do something more. How would you like to try your hand at a bit of secret service?' I asked him what that was, and he said he wished to send a message right through the lines to a Confederate force not far beyond. He thought that a girl like me might get through where a man would fail. I told him I'd be mighty glad to try, and he said some method would have to be invented for concealing the message. I told him I'd try to think up some plan. He dismounted and came into the house and rested himself while I did the thinking."

"We had a good many chickens in the place, and I had sold eggs to soldiers of both the northern and southern armies. It occurred to me to make a hole in an egg, take out the meat and put in the general's message. Of course it must be written on tissue paper, and the egg must be filled again with sand or earth to make it the proper weight. Then the hole must be stopped with something white. I would take a basket of eggs to the Federal lines, gain access by selling them to the Yankees, being careful that they shouldn't get hold of the one with the message in it, and then walk my way through their camp."

"When I told the general my plan he was much pleased with it. He wrote his message and directed an aid to copy it with a fine pointed pen on tissue paper. Meanwhile I was draw-

ing the meat from an egg, and when I got the message out I put it through the hole I had made and filled the rest of the space with sand. The aid went to the store and got some paster of Paris, mixed a little of it with water, stopped the hole with it and filed it smooth like the rest of the shell. I don't mean that one looking for the place we stopped couldn't find it, but he would have to be looking for it to do so."

"When we got it all dried up I went out to the chicken house, gathered a lot of fresh eggs and, putting them in a basket, was ready to start. The aid gave me a horse to ride and went with me to a friend about a mile of the Yankee pickets; then I dismounted and walked on, and the aid went back with the horse."

"I felt mighty scared walking up the pike to where I knew the pickets were on the edge of a wood extending across the road. I couldn't see them, which made it all the worse. But I went right on till I saw a man with a gun standing in the road ahead of me under some overhanging branches. I wasn't much to be afraid of, seeing that I was only a girl, not quite thirty years old, and my skirt wasn't any longer than my arms."

"She was pretty as a little peach," Dawson interrupted.

"I asked the man if he wanted to buy any eggs. He called the inquiry in a lazy sort of way to some one he called cap, and an officer got up off the ground where he was leaning his back against a tree. He was wearing a new paper and came toward me. I looked at him, and seeing that he appeared kind of green, I turned back."

"But that out," from Dawson, and the rest all laughed.

"—I held my basket up to him, and I saw that he was thinking how good those eggs would taste boiled or fried or scrambled. He took up one or two of them, weighed them in his hand and put them down again. Then he got hold of the egg with the sand and the message in it, and it didn't seem to weigh just the same as the others, so he held it up to the light to look through it. If ever my heart really stopped beating it did so then. I was so afraid he would find the message, of course he couldn't see through it, and he put it down, saying: 'There's a chicken in that one!'

"You don't have to buy it," I said, putting it to one side. "I don't believe you'll find another like that. I don't see how I got it in there. The rest are fresh, I'm sure."

"He bought half a dozen eggs, which was all he could take care of while on duty, and I asked him to give me the rest to the soldiers inside the line. He said the general had given orders that chicken shouldn't be admitted beyond the pickets, but I wheedled him into letting me go just a little way, and after I had gone a little way I went a little farther, seeing my eggs as I passed along. I worked my way to the other side of the camp, though it was a long distance, and I thought I'd never get it in. I put the egg with the message in it as far down as I could get it, though I was afraid I'd tell it with the others by mistake, for I didn't expect to find any one as glib as the man who had seen the chicken in it."

"That's what," said Dawson, and the rest all laughed again.

"I'd been advised by the general that I'd have a harder time getting out of the pickets than getting in there, and I did. At last I took an awful risk. When I reached the other side I found a picket line that was the same as the one I had entered for the first time, and I was not of them. I kind of thought they wouldn't shoot a girl, so I just walked out between two pickets as though I didn't know any better. I was ordered to halt, but I pretended I didn't hear, or if I did I didn't suppose the order was for me and went right on, making for a clump of high bushes ahead of me. A picket fired at me, but took good care to send the ball far above my head. When I reached the bushes I threw away all the eggs but the one with the message in it and ran like a deer. There was an occasional tree or bush or depression in the ground behind which I could screen myself, but I didn't stop running on and on, dodging wherever I could find protection."

"I surely expected to be followed, but I wasn't. I don't know why except that I was nothing but a girl. Anyway, I got through all right and kept on until I came to the Confederate pickets. Then I asked them to take me to their commander."

"Now, pop, you'd better tell the rest," Dawson took it up.

"The force behind us was very small, and unless the two Confederate forces acted together they couldn't stand against us. The note Jackson sent to the colonel commanding behind us was for a simultaneous attack. It was made, and we were knocked into a cocked hat. I was wounded and taken prisoner, and the first thing I knew I was looking at the girl who had passed through our camp. She looked at me with a steady gaze in her eyes and said: 'Would you like to buy some more eggs?'

"She felt indebted to me for letting her go through, and I was taken to her father's house, and she nursed me. I

was two months getting well, and they say that if a girl can get a feller under the same roof with her and she is one degree removed from a Gergon she can get—"

"But that out," cried the old lady. "There's not a wisp of truth in it."

"The boys laughed louder than ever at this, and all agreed that there could be no doubt the Dawson was in the court, as he should have done, and was a mighty lucky man to get such a smart woman. Mrs. Dawson set out a small lunch, which the number of people who were with some of the same kind of stuff they all used during their campaign. Dawson brought out his sword and his pistol and his cane and even his uniform coat. The last named article he tried to put on; but, his birth having doubted since he was twenty-two years old, he couldn't button it within six or a dozen inches."

"At last the party broke up, the vote agreeing that if the Federal generals had had a corps of girls in their secret service like Mrs. Dawson the war would have been ended in half the time."

Very Fishy.

The latest fish story comes from a Canadian. Hank Zahabek was a follower of Darwin. Wishing to prove the theory of adaptability of a species to its environment, he decided to make a fish in the bay and kept it in a tub at home. The water he reduced day by day until the fish was able to do without any at all.

The next move was to train it to live on dry ground. It dopped about very awkwardly at first, but gradually learned to move freely, and was able at last to follow its master on his walks.

One day Hank was out on his dock, which was old and out of repair. His pet was hopping along, jumping at flies now and again, all heedless of danger. Unfortunately on the dock he slipped, missed his footing, fell through a hole into the bay and was drowned.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Tough Nut.

While a lot of "chestnuts" are being dug up for the cabinet, the following story may be found in the files brought straight from Georgia and few which he vouches, is going the rounds:

A little negro girl was hobnobbing around the Georgia capitol, and was allowed to sit on the steps of the capitol building. "Oh, mah poah feet! Oh, mah poah feet!"

Feeling a shanty, a little negro boy, sitting on a fence, asked sympathetically:

"What's de matter, Mandy?"

"Mah poah feet hurts me," she replied. "Ah was standin' on a heap of scrap iron dis mornin' when pe hit me over de head with a piece of iron. Mah poah feet!"—San Francisco Chronicle.

Not in Her Class.

"You know it is stated that a man's heart beats 92,100 times a day," said the young man.

"Every day," asked the sweet young thing.

"Yes, every day."

"Well, if a young man's heart didn't beat more than that that day he proposed to me I'd consider him a pretty cold proposition."—Yonkers Statesman.

Historical Note.

A small boy handed in the following on an exhibition paper in United States history:

"General Braddock was killed in the Revolutionary war. He was a brave soldier and a good man, and he was killed by the British. He was a brave soldier and a good man, and he was killed by the British."

Moths and Butterflies.

Some moths look very much like butterflies, but there are two ways in which you can always tell the one from the other. Each has little slender feelers growing from the head, but the butterfly's feelers, or antennae, as they are called, have knobs on the ends. The antennae of the moth sometimes have tiny feelers on them and sometimes little spikes, but they are never knobbed. Then, too, in alighting the butterfly always lands on its wings, while the moth's droop or are nearly flat.

She Jugged His Memory.

Caller—"You know, there was something I wanted to say to you, but it has quite gone out of my mind. I can't remember what it was."

Maiden (hopefully)—"It wasn't good night, was it?"

Tunnel Under Old Convent.

Another dark underground passage running under the old convent of the Congregation of Notre Dame in Montreal was discovered recently by workmen demolishing the buildings for the extension of St. Lawrence street to the river front.

Hundreds of blind bats, who must be called bats. I was working there for years, and when the workmen opened the passage, Old coils, dating back to 1875, and a despatched skeleton of St. Antoine de Padua were found on exploring the passage, which is supposed to be the entrance to the tunnel in the seventeenth century, of which there were two branches, one running to the east and the other to the west.

## KING GEORGE'S CALL BOOK.

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Among who is offered in list of names with the King and Queen can always call on Their Majesties by going to Buckingham Palace or any of the royal residences and writing his or her name in the call book.

Everyone who has been presented at Court is officially recognized as being on visiting terms with the King and Queen, which the number of people who are privileged to call on Their Majesties is very large. Each royal residence is provided with a call book.

At Buckingham Palace there are two books, one at the Esquerra's entrance for the general callers, and another at the Ambassador's entrance for royalties, members of foreign diplomatic corps in London, and Cabinet Ministers.

Everyone who calls on the King, from a royal downwards, writes his name in one or other of the call books. In the late reign, when the then Prince of Wales called on King Edward in the summer of 1901, he was the first to sign the call book.

When the King is in residence at Buckingham Palace the two call books are sent up to the Major's room, and are inspected by him at six o'clock, and are sent up to the Major's room the following morning at 10 a.m.

The call books at Buckingham Palace in the late reign were large, and they are now, and used to last about three years.

The present call books are made to last a twelve-month, and are replaced by new ones on the first of January.

The old call books contain what is probably the finest collection of autographs in the world. The signatures of royal celebrities are to be found in them. The names of kings, princes, politicians, famous novelists, great financiers, the most distinguished men in the world of art, science and literature who had lived during the past hundred years may be found in the old royal call books, which would fetch many thousands of dollars if sold in the open market.

When the King and Queen travel anywhere or go on a visit to a friend, a visiting call book is taken for Their Majesties.

When Their Majesties are staying on a visit with a friend the host and hostess and all the guests sign the book.

A special call book was made for the King's Indian tour, which will be preserved among other mementoes of the royal journey.

The ordinary call books are bound in dark red leather with the letters "G. E." in gold on the cover surmounted by a royal crown.

Whenever a royal visitor comes to stay at a guest house of the King, he (or she) always brings a call book, which is placed at the Esquerra's entrance at Buckingham Palace, and any person calling specially on the visiting royalty signs it.

The Emperor of Germany's call book is most elaborately designed. It is bound in silver gilt with the German royal arms heavily embossed on the centre of the cover, and the pages are of the richest art paper with red, or a rough surface.

The first person to sign the call book of a visiting royal is the Emperor of Germany, and it is taken on the arrival of the royal visitor to His Majesty's apartments for this purpose.

Lord Chancellor and Schoolgirl.

"My daughter," says a German gentleman, resident in London, according to The Woman Teachers' World, "attended a school in Hampton, New Mexico, and I gave her an English translation of a sentence from Goethe as the title for an essay."

"I said, 'I said, when she quoted the words to me, 'It must be, father, or Miss—' would never have been in German. I said, 'The Lord Chancellor,' I said, in jest; he knows Goethe by heart."

"I told the book for earnest, and sent a note to the Lord Chancellor. By return of post came a letter from the House of Lords, in which Lord Haldane presented his commitments and referred the young lady to a passage in Carlyle where the words from Goethe might be found translated as the mistress had sent them. The letter said it was in the girl's bedroom. 'A charming act, comments her father. 'I could have sworn it was in German. I said, 'The Lord Chancellor,' I said, in jest; he knows Goethe by heart."

Superfluous.

"I have not yet met a man whose wife came into the room and said: 'But it's our pastor.'"

"Thunder! I ain't sick enough to see him."—Newark Star.

Not Yet.

One of the sturdiest town concerns a man who caught a heavy cold during the changeable weather and concluded to take a spell in bed. His wife came into the room and said: "Jim, there's a visitor for you."

"Oh, shucks," Jim growled. "I'm too sick to see anybody."

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## Woman's World

Mrs. J. P. Morgan, One of World's Richest Widows.

Mrs. J. P. Morgan, one of the world's richest widows, is now in the city.

Everyone who has been presented at Court is officially recognized as being on visiting terms with the King and Queen, which the number of people who are privileged to call on Their Majesties is very large. Each royal residence is provided with a call book.

At Buckingham Palace there are two books, one at the Esquerra's entrance for the general callers, and another at the Ambassador's entrance for royalties, members of foreign diplomatic corps in London, and Cabinet Ministers.

Everyone who calls on the King, from a royal downwards, writes his name in one or other of the call books. In the late reign, when the then Prince of Wales called on King Edward in the summer of 1901, he was the first to sign the call book.

When the King is in residence at Buckingham Palace the two call books are sent up to the Major's room, and are inspected by him at six o'clock, and are sent up to the Major's room the following morning at 10 a.m.

The call books at Buckingham Palace in the late reign were large, and they are now, and used to last about three years.

The present call books are made to last a twelve-month, and are replaced by new ones on the first of January.

The old call books contain what is probably the finest collection of autographs in the world. The signatures of royal celebrities are to be found in them. The names of kings, princes, politicians, famous novelists, great financiers, the most distinguished men in the world of art, science and literature who had lived during the past hundred years may be found in the old royal call books, which would fetch many thousands of dollars if sold in the open market.

When the King and Queen travel anywhere or go on a visit to a friend, a visiting call book is taken for Their Majesties.

When Their Majesties are staying on a visit with a friend the host and hostess and all the guests sign the book.

A special call book was made for the King's Indian tour, which will be preserved among other mementoes of the royal journey.

The ordinary call books are bound in dark red leather with the letters "G. E." in gold on the cover surmounted by a royal crown.

Whenever a royal visitor comes to stay at a guest house of the King, he (or she) always brings a call book, which is placed at the Esquerra's entrance at Buckingham Palace, and any person calling specially on the visiting royalty signs it.

The Emperor of Germany's call book is most elaborately designed. It is bound in silver gilt with the German royal arms heavily embossed on the centre of the cover, and the pages are of the richest art paper with red, or a rough surface.

The first person to sign the call book of a visiting royal is the Emperor of Germany, and it is taken on the arrival of the royal visitor to His Majesty's apartments for this purpose.

Lord Chancellor and Schoolgirl.

"My daughter," says a German gentleman, resident in London, according to The Woman Teachers' World, "attended a school in Hampton, New Mexico, and I gave her an English translation of a sentence from Goethe as the title for an essay."

"I said, 'I said, when she quoted the words to me, 'It must be, father, or Miss—' would never have been in German. I said, 'The Lord Chancellor,' I said, in jest; he knows Goethe by heart."

"I told the book for earnest, and sent a note to the Lord Chancellor. By return of post came a letter from the House of Lords, in which Lord Haldane presented his commitments and referred the young lady to a passage in Carlyle where the words from Goethe might be found translated as the mistress had sent them. The letter said it was in the girl's bedroom. 'A charming act, comments her father. 'I could have sworn it was in German. I said, 'The Lord Chancellor,' I said, in jest; he knows Goethe by heart."

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## MY WATER SPRITE

### An Episode of a Summer Vacation

By F. A. MITCHEL

I took my summer outing in the mountains, stopping at the Cliff House. I had not been there three days when, rowing on the little lake around which all the hotels were centered, I passed a girl in another boat, who looked at me for a moment scintillatingly and seemed about to bow to me. But since I did not remember ever having seen her before and supposed she was mistaking me for some one else, I gave her no encouragement. In other words, I treated her as a stranger. Since we faced each other as we rowed we could not pass out of each other's sight for some time, and I could see by her features the sensitiveness of a girl who has spoken to the wrong man.

It is not to be expected that such an incident as this occurring to one who has nothing to do but enjoy himself would pass out of mind. I must meet that girl and learn whether it was she or I who had made a mistake. I had not seen her at my hotel; therefore I assumed that she was stopping at some of the others. There were more than half a dozen hotels in the vicinity, and I feared that to find a person whose name I did not know among so many summer residents would be like looking for a needle in a haystack.

But what trouble will a man not take in an adventure of this kind, especially when he has nothing to lose? I made the rounds of the hotels, beginning in the morning, when the guests first come out on the porch, and then, spending some time on each porch looking for my water sprite, as I called her, but luck was not with me, and at the end of the first day I had not seen her.

I spent four days of a two weeks' vacation going the rounds of the hotels, instead of devoting myself to such summer sports as were my band, looking for a girl in whom I could have no interest except that she had supposed she was passing some one else. In the evening of the fourth day I went to a dance at one of the hotels, and as I was walking around in the walks there suddenly appeared on the shoulder of her partner the face of my water sprite.

Dreading to lose her, I would have been glad to drop the girl with whom I was dancing and keep my object in sight, but I had just begun to dance, and experience with my partner had taught me that she would keep her floor as long as the music lasted. And she did. It was fully ten minutes before I was released, and then she said she must go out on the porch for some cool air. What could I do? I proved myself a gentleman, wishing all the while that it was a boy. By the time the girl was ready to re-join the dance with another partner, thank heaven—nearly half an hour had passed. It was too late. I hunted everywhere for her, but she was nowhere to be found. If the girl I had been dancing with had known my feelings toward her for detaining me, I could have had another explanation on my hands not so attractive as the first.

The next morning, passing the landing of one of the hotels, I saw the girl I sought, in a charming rowing costume, step into a boat and pull out into the lake. I immediately made application for a boat, but all were engaged. The girl I wished to follow could see me wildly running but trying to get a boat, and though I was not near enough to see, I fancied there was an amused smile on her face. Then she disappeared behind an island, and I ground my teeth.

Several times after this I met her, and every time it was my misfortune to be so situated that I could not reach her. I showed so much temper over my disappointments that at last, when she was suffering under one of them, her face broke into a pleasant smile. There is nothing a girl likes so well as to be chased, and, like her, she will throw obstacles in his way.

I learned enough of the girl who knew me and whom I did not know to be assured that she was devoted to boating. Indeed, I had seen her on the water, shooting along like the sprite for which I had been looking. So I resolved to spend a day on the lake in a boat, trusting it would give me an opportunity to catch her. I hired a boat at 9 o'clock in the morning and, taking a luncheon, resolved not to come off the water till dusk time in the evening.

I had not been out long before my girl passed me just as she had done at our first meeting. For a moment we looked at each other, surprised; then,

with a tantalizing smile on her lips, she gave two of those vigorous strokes that carried her away from me. She had an advantage of me in this. To follow her I was obliged to turn, and, not being a skilled oarsman, instead of lacking water with one oar and giving way with the other, I made a considerable curve. After I had turned I had another disadvantage in giving my back to the girl, while she had her face to me. I was obliged to stop rowing for a moment to see where she was and saw her a short distance away resting on her hands.

Thinking that she had decided to be, and when I thought I had reached the point where I had seen her I stopped rowing to turn my head and have a look. She was rowing a few hundred feet ahead of me. I noticed the long, graceful sweep of her oars, the regularity of the time between the strokes, the alacrity of her "feather," and saw that if she intended to give me a race, notwithstanding my superior strength, the issue would be uncertain.

Indeed, I was under a disadvantage to every respect except strength. My great drawback was that while she could see me I could not see her. Besides, the lake was a long one and full of islands, behind which she could lose herself if she wished to do so. I concluded to give it up before lunch, and plan for one later that would take away the disadvantage of chasing with my back toward my opponent.

I pulled ashore, and while doing so it occurred to me that if I basted with my preparations I might yet be in time to have it out before lunch. I ran to my room, took down a small mirror that hung on the wall, secured some towel and went back to my boat. The looking glass I set up in the stern, and of the twelve I made tiller struts that I tied to my feet. Then I pulled back to where I had left my water sprite, and I had not to turn to see her when I came near enough to her to do so. I replied her lastly moving to the shore, but I did not see her, though she did not seem to see herself she made very good headway.

I pulled straight toward her, and as I approached, supposing that with my back turned to her I could not see her, she pulled across my bow. I followed her by a curve. Catching glimpses of her in the mirror, I saw that she was near, and at the same time I had evidence that she was bent on teasing me. Then suddenly she caught sight of her mirror, and I saw that she was that she had lost an advantage.

She was within a hundred feet of me when she realized that she could not see me, and she was beautiful. She was evidently bent on teasing me, for she had been well trained in rowing, for scarcely a drop of spray did she knock up, while with every stroke her boat gained headway, skimming the water as if beamworn with the slims of a fish. My mirror worked beautifully, and, aided by my ruler struts, I had very little disadvantage except for the want of skill. It was evident that it was a matter of brute strength against speed.

My hope was in trying her, though I was so clumsy that I was as likely to tire myself. I put on all my power for a few strokes, then slowed down, repeating the previous again and again, thinking that I could recover after the loss of those quick turns that the water sprite had. At last, finding this did not appear to give me much advantage, I pretended to be fagged out and waited for her to fall into a trap. For a moment or two, she gave me an opportunity. I could see the water and the shore behind both of us, while she could not. Noting on her part that she was losing, I steered to the starboard to drive her into it. I succeeded, and presently she found herself in the mouth of the bay.

It was amusing to see her when she made this discovery. She gave a few furious strokes to starboard, but I headed her off. Then she made a few strokes to port with the same result. Gradually I drove her up the bay, which narrowed as we proceeded, and finally into the mouth of a creek, where she grounded.

"I pulled up to her and said: 'Pardon me for my seeming intrusion, but it has occurred to me that I had the pleasure of meeting you somewhere, and I wish to be enlightened.'"

She smiled and replied that I must be mistaken. To this I said I was not mistaken, and after laughing at me for some time she said: "I must have been so foolishly old that you can't place me. Three years sometimes make a great change in one. Can't you recall a starlight night on the trail at the Beach, when you sat with a girl in a corner? You told her that it was a case of love at first sight; that—"

"For heaven's sake, are you Miriam Beach?"

"No."

"Then you must be Alice Archard."

"Wrong again. I'm the third girl you proposed to that summer."

I remained silent for a few moments, then recovered my assurance.

"Dear you know," I said, "that, as the children say, the third time is the charm?"

She burst into a merry laugh then

Before, and I added: "We don't need two boats for two people, if you will get into mine, we'll save yours in tow and I'll pull you in."

I handed her to a seat in the stern of my boat, she took up the mirror to make a place for herself. Holding it before her face, she arranged some strands of her hair that had become loose.

"That's womanlike," I said.

"And it's manlike," she retorted, "to propose to three girls in one season and forget them."

"No more of 'that' an' then loved me," I said, and called forth a blush. That tells the story.

I pulled back to her boat, where I left her and her boat.

"Don't you want the mirror?" I asked her.

"No, thank you. Keep it as a memento of your ingenuity."

"I suppose I may call this evening?"

"Certainly. But there is no need of overlooking a beach. Besides, I have grown wiser with age."

Her wisdom did not save her, for when we returned to the city we were engaged.

## DESOLATE MONGOLIA.

A Bleak Country, the Very Spirit of Which is Realism.

Beyond the forests of Siberia lies the barren center of the Asiatic continent—that inhospitable, desolate land of bleak Mongolia. In the very heart of the greatest continent, in that part of the earth's surface I set up in the stern, and of the twelve I made tiller struts that I tied to my feet. Then I pulled back to where I had left my water sprite, and I had not to turn to see her when I came near enough to her to do so. I replied her lastly moving to the shore, but I did not see her, though she did not seem to see herself she made very good headway.

Wide and bleak Mongolia, stretching it out for 2,000 miles in the savage splendor of limitless expanse. Man cannot rest in such a country nor live a sedentary life. The people are nomads, and the sea it presents a dreary aspect of windy wastes, endless steppes and barren mountains.

What history this land could tell if only its deserts could speak and its mountains bear witness! Here rode Genghis, the Mongol Alexander, the most ruthless and inhuman destroyer the world has experienced. On these wide plateaus wandered those Mongol herdsmen who fed their flocks and moved their camps with complete content and splendid isolation until at last the wanderer came over them and they burst out from their fastness to overrun the world.—Wide World Magazine.

## The Oath Gesture.

The act of uphisting the hand during the taking of an oath is so ancient that it is found in the earliest times. It was found in the earliest times. For instance, Abraham, the father of the Jewish people, says "I have lifted up my hand to Jehovah," showing that even at that remote period the gesture was existing. It was from the Jews, of course, that the practice found its way into Christendom, where it has ever since held its place in judicial trials.—New York American.

## Good Advice.

"My son," said the old hunter, "you are going out to earn your living as a guide. Remember that some people will want to see bears, while others will want to see bear tracks."

"Yes, dad."

"If they're satisfied with tracks don't try to show 'em bears."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Turn About.

Banker—Allow me to call your attention, sir, to the fact that your account is \$100 overdrawn! Customer—Indeed? That means that I have \$100 of yours, doesn't it? Banker—Yes, Customer—Well, look here; last week you had \$100 of mine and I didn't say anything about it.—London Telegraph.

## Fine Idea.

Insurance Man—If you lose a hand we pay you \$1,000. Pat—I'll speak to my brother Mike. He's a contractor and he's got his hands all the time.—Puck.

## Late But On Time.

"You are 24 hours late," said the stationmaster to the engineer of the Winnipeg express when it drew into the Union Station one Saturday afternoon.

"I am exactly on schedule time," was the reply.

By a strange coincidence the express from the west arrived precisely 24 hours late. The train was late. The train should have reached Toronto at 3.30 p. m. Friday and pulled in at 3.30 p. m. Saturday.

The delay was caused by a washout which occurred on the main line between Chatham and White River.

## SCHOOL WITH A RECORD.

Strathroy Collegiate Has Housed Many Notable Men.

An antiquated, snow-covered ruin of ancient historical traditions always induces a sad and reverent mood, a visit to the old schoolhouse of one's youth, duly dilapidated though many may be, and bare and unadorned, yet excites emotions even more intense, as the thoughts of ambitious struggles, of contests lost and won, and of friends long since forgotten, awakens in the memory.

There are many such old school buildings in Ontario to-day, but, one of them who has also taken on and yielding place to new and finer structures. Among the oldest of these is the Strathroy Collegiate Institute building, which has been in existence for about forty years, and from which during that period have gone forth into all parts of the world many men and women who are playing leading roles in life's great drama.

The first principal, who has claimed, perhaps, the largest number of Strathroy boys, and we find that many of them have achieved great success as barristers and judges. The well-known criminal lawyer, T. C. Robinson, K.C., who has also taken an active part in politics, will tell you that he received his secondary education under the roof of this building, and a writer of some standing on legal topics, is W. D. McPherson, K.C., M.P. Another notable name is that of the Hon. J. B. Laidlaw, who is now the chief justice of the Ontario Supreme Court for Ontario, Hon. C. A. Stuart, who is now the chief justice of the Ontario Supreme Court for Ontario, and he still bears the distinction of having been the star pupil from the Strathroy O. I. Hon. J. B. Laidlaw, well known as the "boy politician" for Ontario, is yet another man who adopted law as his profession, and he is now a prominent student days in receiving educational instruction in this old school. Hon. J. B. Laidlaw, who is now the chief justice of the Ontario Supreme Court for Ontario, and he still bears the distinction of having been the star pupil from the Strathroy O. I. Hon. J. B. Laidlaw, well known as the "boy politician" for Ontario, is yet another man who adopted law as his profession, and he is now a prominent student days in receiving educational instruction in this old school. Hon. J. B. Laidlaw, who is now the chief justice of the Ontario Supreme Court for Ontario, and he still bears the distinction of having been the star pupil from the Strathroy O. I. Hon. J. B. Laidlaw, well known as the "boy politician" for Ontario, is yet another man who adopted law as his profession, and he is now a prominent student days in receiving educational instruction in this old school.

On the other hand, if we look to the realm of practical science, we find the name of the Hon. J. B. Laidlaw, who is now the chief justice of the Ontario Supreme Court for Ontario, and he still bears the distinction of having been the star pupil from the Strathroy O. I. Hon. J. B. Laidlaw, well known as the "boy politician" for Ontario, is yet another man who adopted law as his profession, and he is now a prominent student days in receiving educational instruction in this old school. Hon. J. B. Laidlaw, who is now the chief justice of the Ontario Supreme Court for Ontario, and he still bears the distinction of having been the star pupil from the Strathroy O. I. Hon. J. B. Laidlaw, well known as the "boy politician" for Ontario, is yet another man who adopted law as his profession, and he is now a prominent student days in receiving educational instruction in this old school.

Mr. Evan A. Begg, assistant general manager of the Dominion Bank, and Mr. Grant Macdonald, president of the Metropolitan Bank. Then, too, the position of secretary of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association is today capably filled by an old Strathroy boy, Mr. Gilbert M. Murray.

## A Millionaire on Diet.

John R. Booth, Canada's millionaire lumber king, whose mills and paper plant at Lake Umbagog, in Maine, recently celebrated his eighty-seventh birthday by working all day as usual and going out to dinner in the evening.

The "gentleman of the old school" took occasion to give a few pointers on how to live to be eighty-seven or more.

Said he: "Our constitutions are what we make them at meal time. Most ailments can be cured by observing the laws of nature and common sense. Doctors are necessary only in extreme cases. No man ought to eat a meal when he is tired. Only persons who do manual labor should eat three times a day. Two are enough for brain workers. We are all inclined to eat too much."

And the man who still persists in "doing odd jobs" in a big house mills out some more of his life is testimony to this diet creed.

## Regina's Housing Scheme.

It is a wise young city that provides for the needs of its growing multitude of its workers. Regina, ambitious to become a manufacturing centre, is seeking to avoid those mistakes which have been added unnecessarily to the difficulties of factory owners in Montreal. The city is now planning a housing scheme, and it is being discussed. Perhaps the most popular is that the city should purchase a subdivision and serve it with water, sewers, electric lights, etc., sell lots to the owners, and then the owners, financially, to erect their houses.

The city will be well repaid for its humane and practical plan, because manufacturers will be induced to locate their plants in the city, and they know that their employees will be happy, comfortable and reasonably free from the alternative evils of rent or interest.

## Industrial Canada.

Wine was originally made by hammering grapes between the feet of men by means of powerful machinery which drove the heated metal through a series of dies, and then through a rolling mill. The first wine mill in England was set up at Mortlake in 1663.

The first wine mill in Canada was set up at Mortlake in 1663. The first wine mill in Canada was set up at Mortlake in 1663. The first wine mill in Canada was set up at Mortlake in 1663.

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## RULED PARIS 20 YEARS

PASSING OF PERFECT LEPINE A HISTORIC EVENT.

The Adventures of the Retiring Chief of Police of the French Metropolis. Supplied Writers of Detective Stories With Materials From Which They Made Their Living—Greatest Thief Catcher in the World.

Within the past few days "finis" was written to the greatest detective and crime story of modern times. Louis Lepine resigned his office as Prefect of the Paris police, bringing to an end twenty years of service, interrupted only by an absence of two years, when he served as Governor-General of Algeria.

At the age of 67 years M. Lepine has given up the post at which he made an international reputation and which his occupancy made the most remarkable of its kind in the world. His career as chief of police holds all the fascination of an extended detective story, with the difference that the wily little man with the big nose who ruled the capital has had no share in the deeds of the fictional characters of Gaboriau and Conan Doyle by actual deeds.

"Vive Lepine!" Without a D. Watson or a strong arm squad he has for nearly twenty years been the greatest thief-catcher in the world, and with methods all his own has enforced law and order in "gray France."

While American cities have changed the administration of their police affairs, Lepine's reign has been the greatest of the lid in Paris, a position that is made most dubious by the extreme conservatism of his temperament.

In Paris the whole populace almost is ready to do nothing to align itself on one side or another on any question, and the next move brings forth a new revolution. The production of a play or an opera, a disagreement between clericals and republicans, students and police, a labor strike or an election, and the partisans are ready to mix things up; the streets are filled with angry ready to take advantage of the disorder for pillage and rapine.

When M. Lepine the Paris police are confronted with a condition more serious than any theory, and to preserve order and bring about a change is a rare difficulty. The work of M. Lepine in running down criminals, suppressing strikes and bringing out bandits to the bar is of far less importance than his long experience in successfully dealing with this mass of Gallic character.

M. Lepine actually understands the psychology of the mob, at least of the Paris mob, says a writer. Again and again he has demonstrated his capacity by outguessing the mob, by bringing out troublemakers. Outguessing is not a figure of speech, for during a disturbance the prefect of police becomes the head, not only of the police, but of the armed forces quartered in the environs of Paris, and leading these regiments of the Republican Guards, one of which is mounted.

Mr. During the most serious periods in late years, when the syndicates were agitating a general strike and industrial paralysis, it began to look as if Lepine would be beaten, but he came out with flying colors. No general shall be put over me, or I resign.

He had his way. The troops were used, but not for slaughter. They were scattered at every point. They were marched about from place to place, as if they were responding to a call. A great meeting had been planned to take place at the Place de la Republique, and parades were to be marched from every direction to the common centre.

The parades were not stopped, but they were controlled. M. Lepine moved his forces in such a way that no two parades could concentrate at the meeting place. The parades were delayed, sent on long routes and split up, but not with bullets. At the Place de la Republique there was no bloodshed.

As a detective M. Lepine is a hood in himself. A school of French fictionists have made a living out of crime stories the basis of which came from work of the Chief of Police of Paris. Unlike many crime stories, the French variety have in a large measure made the Chief of Police the hero, rather than the criminal.

The Development of Wire.

Wire was originally made by hammering, but it was later made by means of powerful machinery which drove the heated metal through a series of dies, and then through a rolling mill. The first wire mill in England was set up at Mortlake in 1663.

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**Monumental Crime**

John Bright's voice was unequivocally for peace.

He was walking once past the Crime monument in London with one of his sons, then a lad. Everyone knows that the word 'Crime' is engraved on the monument. The boy pointed to the monument, and to the word upon it, and asked:

Father, what is that?

That, said John Bright, pointing also to the word, is a crime.

## SHE WAS HELPLESS FOR TWO YEARS

**WHY MRS. BALDWIN RECOMMENDS DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

She Could Find Nothing to Cure Her Rheumatism Till On a Neighbor's Advice She Tried Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Walburg, Sask. (Special).—"I can truly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills for any one suffering from rheumatism." These are the words of Mrs. W. A. Baldwin, a highly respected resident of this place. And Mrs. Baldwin gives her reasons.

"I was nearly helpless with rheumatism for two years," she states. "I got medicine from the doctor, and tried several other remedies but nothing helped me. Then one of my neighbors advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I bought four boxes, and they helped almost from the first. I have used nearly two dozen boxes and am nearly cured."

That rheumatism is one of the results of diseased kidneys is again shown in Mrs. Baldwin's case. She had headaches, stiffness of the joints and backache, her sleep was broken and unrefreshing, and she was always tired and nervous. Her limbs ached and she was always thirsty. These are all symptoms of diseased kidneys. When she cured her kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills, the symptoms vanished—and so did the rheumatism.

### Wise Boy

Dad—You told me an untruth yesterday when you said you wanted to get away to go to a funeral.

Office Boy—Well, the home club lost, and it was almost as bad as a funeral.

### These Women

Everything my husband touches turns to gold.

Then you didn't really bleach your hair, after all?

## Please the Home Folks By serving Post Toasties

They are among the good things to eat, but not in the cook book, because they require no cooking.

Toasties are always crisp and appetizing—ready to eat direct from the package. You save heaps of time and avoid hot work in the kitchen.

Some rich cream—sugar if you want it—or cool fruit juice, with these fluffy bits of corn and you have a dish that is fascinating for any meal of the day.

Toasties are sold by grocers everywhere.

Canadian Postmen Cereal Company, Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

W. N. U. 955

**The One in Command**

Who's that impressive looking woman over yonder?

That's Mrs. Peckum. She's a remarkable strong-minded woman, and they do say that she commands a very large salary.

How does she earn it?

She doesn't earn it. Her husband earns it and so she commands it.

In the lobby of a Washington hotel the other evening they were talking about his legal fees when Representative Koonce cited a case.

Some time since, according to the representative, a man fell into an open coal hole, and for damages was awarded a substantial amount. When he received a bill from his lawyer, he was stumped again, and as soon as he could get into bustling shape he hastened to see him.

Your bill is outrageous! exclaimed the client to the legal one. It is more than three-fourths of the amount that I received.

Quite true, but the calm response of the lawyer, but you mustn't forget that I furnished the skill and legal learning for this case.

Yes, excitedly cried the client, but I furnished the case.

Oh, as for that, goes, was the scornful reply of the lawyer, anybody can fall down a coal hole!

The day was warm, the children restless, the teachers impatient. One curly haired boy was moving his jaws faster with chewing gum than his brain had ever been known to work. His feet were in the aisle. A smile was on the face of more than one pupil when the teacher said:

That's the gum out of your mouth and put your feet in.

## AFTER EFFECT OF FEVERS.

**Banished Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.**

Following wasting diseases such as fevers, many people find it difficult to regain their former strength. They become breathless and tired out at the least exertion, their appetite is sickle and they often feel as though death was staring them in the face. The trouble lies with the blood which has not returned to its normal condition and is lacking in the red corpuscles without which good health is impossible. It is at a time like this that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills prove their great tonic value. Every dose helps to make new, rich, red blood which means health and vitality.

Thus, Theodore Foley, Atlanta, Ga., says: "Following an attack of typhoid fever I was left in a very weak and debilitated condition. The smallest exertion left me worn and tired out and I was hardly able to get around, and naturally felt despondent. I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they proved of the greatest benefit to me. I am now as well and strong as ever, and can do all my own work and as we live on a farm, it goes without saying that there is much to do. I feel, therefore, that I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

If you are suffering from the after effects of fevers, in gripe, or any acute disease, you should begin to get new strength to-day through the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The angry citizen puffed into the office of the city editor.

See here, he yelled, what do you mean by publishing my resignation from my political office in this way?

You gave the story out yourself, didn't you? asked the editor.

Of course I did, replied the angry citizen. But your foul paper prints it under the head of Public Improvements.

He thought he was a connoisseur, and was lamenting the decadence of art.

Look, he said, at the great Italian school of painters. Look even at the old Greeks! Why, Zeuxis painted grapes so naturally that birds came to peck at them.

He did, did he? said a hearer. That's nothing. I've got a friend who paints a dog so natural that he has to paint a muzzle on him to keep him from biting.

The lumber industry on the Pacific northwest employs 250,000 men.

## YOUR WIFE WILL appreciate it when you bring home a can of SNAP.

For cleaning her hands, after filling the lamp, milking the cows, peeling potatoes and onions, there is nothing to equal SNAP.

It leaves the skin smooth and soft. Order from your dealer to-day.

Snap Company, Limited, Montreal.

First Bootblack—Wo! the matter Jimmy? You looks played out.

Second Bootblack—Played out! I should think I am. Just been giving two policemen a shine.



**IN 1 SHOE POLISH**

**No Disagreeable Odor in Hot Weather because there is No Turpentine**

**Easy to Use, Good for the Shoes**

## EDDY'S LATEST MATCH-- Safe--Silent Non-Poisonous --The new "Ses-qui"

The only matches of the kind in Canada.

The "tips" are positively harmless. You or your children can bite or swallow them without danger.

Sold in two sizes—regular and pocket. Protect yourself by using none but Eddy's new "Ses-qui"

Ask Your Dealer

**Coal Prices Rise**

Nova Scotia and Cape Breton collieries are this year quoting for short tons of coal the same prices which last year applied to long tons. This is equivalent to raising prices precisely 12 per cent.

Four-year-old Donald lived near the carbon works, and liked to watch the men coming from their work as black as if they worked in the coal mine. One evening as he was waiting on the veranda for his black friends, a negro passed the house with a baby in a carriage. Donald crawled upon a chair where he would have a better view and then, all excited, called: Mamma, mamma, come quick and see the little carbon works baby.

A Dutchman was going to cross a bridge; he was riding in a little cart drawn by a goat. The toll man came out and said:

Here, you've got to pay toll before you can pass this bridge.

What to pay toll?

Yes, 5 cents to cross this bridge.

After an argument the Dutchman paid the 5 cents and went on. In the afternoon he came back again, only this time he had the goat sitting on the seat, and he was dragging the cart himself.

Out came the toll man and said: Here, you know you've got to pay 5 cents.

The Dutchman shook his head, and pointing to the goat, said:

Don't talk to me—that the driver.

**Reduced by Asthma**—The constant strain of asthma brings the patient to a dreadful state of hopeless exhaustion. Early use should be all means be made of the famous Dr. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, which more than any other acts quickly and surely on the air passages and brings blessed help and comfort. No home where asthma is present in the least degree should be without this great remedy.

You drank too much punch at the reception yesterday.

Who saw me drink too much punch?

It wasn't necessary to total up. When I came in you were holding an animated conversation with a piano lamp.

A Dutchman was relating his marvelous escape from drowning when thirteen of his companions were lost by the upsetting of a boat, and he alone was saved.

And how did you escape this? asked one of his hearers.

I did not go in to peep, was the Dutchman's placid answer.

Chicago is contemplating the installation of a \$60,000 high-pressure water system for fire purposes.

**Do you need Money?**  
Send for our application forms.

**Do you need Land?**  
Send for our list and terms.

**Do you need an Executor?**  
Send for our Will forms supplied free.

**Do you need an Administrator?**  
Confer with us if deceased left no Will.

**Do you need an Assignee?**  
Confidential interview invited and best advice given without fee.

Agents wanted in all Unrepresented Districts

Apply to—**The Standard Trusts Company,** directing your letter simply to its offices in Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton, or Vancouver. According to locality in which you live.



**WE SAID**—Few of us realize how much salt we eat. The fact that we put salt on all meats and vegetables—in bread, cake and pastry—soups and sauces—butter and cheese—shows the importance of using salt judiciously.

**WE SAID**—Well, we are using WINDSOR SALT, and no one could make me believe there was any better salt in the whole world than my old standby.

## WINDSOR TABLE SALT

**Mystery Explained**

Gibbs—It often wonders who those fellows are that loaf around watching a new building going up.

Dibbs—Easy! They are the men who start out in the morning to look for work, and compromise by looking at it.

E. H. Rife, Rock Springs, Wyo., has just married Mrs. F. C. Doyle, who was his sweetheart 50 years ago.

## Symptoms Warn to Remove the Cause

The ordinary doctor spends his efforts in treating symptoms rather than removing the cause of trouble. He is often compelled to do this against his better judgment in order to satisfy the demands of his patients.

Symptoms are removed at a dreadful expense to the organs of the body. As an example, consider the effect on the nervous system of drugs so powerful as to immediately stop head aches and other bodily pains.

The reaction is most exhausting on the system, and the result is that the pains and aches return, and the system constantly grows weaker and weaker.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures by removing the cause. Gradually and naturally this food curative revitalizes the feeble, wasted nerves, and by invigorating the system drives out pains, aches and disease.

This is Nature's way of curing disease. It is the only way. The treatment of symptoms is only a makeshift way of avoiding pain. It overlooks the importance of symptoms as a warning of impending trouble.

To get well and keep well use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food until the blood is rich and red, the nerves steady and the body filled with health and vigor.

## Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

## CHAS. HULTGREN

Notary Public and Commissioner for taking Affidavits

Conveyancing of all kinds of Legal Papers such as TRANSFERS, MORTGAGES, AGREEMENTS OF SALE, LEASES, BILLS OF SALE, Etc. INSURANCE and LOANS my Speciality.

Houses For Rent and Rents Collected

CHAS. HULTGREN, Crossfield

HOW about the FERTILIZER in your Barn Yard. Now is the time to get it out on the land, with the assistance of a CORN KING MANURE SPREADER you do away with half the labor and have an Even Spread of Fertilizer on the land. This Implement will pay for itself long before your last note falls due and is for sale by

**A. W. GORDON,**

Agent for the following Farm Machinery:—

**McCormick Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Sweep Rakes, Hay Stackers, Hay Loaders, J.I. Case Steam & Gasoline Engines, Steel Separators of all sizes, Road Building Machinery and Automobiles.**

**I.H.C. Gasoline Engines & Grinders**

These Engines have the Webster Magneto (need no batteries), and Friction Clutch Pulley, which are part of the regular equipment, and furnished without any additional cost.

DeLaval and Dairymaid Cream Separators.

And the CAR you can best A-Ford to buy is the F.O.R-D

## CROSSFIELD POOL AND BILLIARD HALL

A full line CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCOS, PIPES, CONFECTIONERY, Soft Drinks, Current Magazines. Subscriptions taken for all the leading Magazines. COLLINGS BROS., Proprietors.



## Coal! Coal!

Now is the time to put in Your Winter Supply

We can supply you with Lethbridge or Taber Lump Coal at \$6.75 on the car or \$7 delivered in town. Special rates on 5 ton lots or more.

W. STUART & CO., GEO. BECKER, Manager.

Having taken over the business of **GEO. O. DAVIS,** I have decided to dispose of all goods on hand at

## A Great Reduction

of prices. It will pay you to investigate if in need of anything in farm implements I am satisfied you will carry away

## Smiles

which will stay with you when you have found a man who knows his business and ready to wait

## On You.

The goods are right. The treatment is right.

We will make the price right.

**JOS. TRCA,** CROSSFIELD. You know the Place.

## The Crossfield Chronicle

Subscription price, \$1.00 per year in advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance. Published at the Chronicle office, at Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

**RATES**  
Business locals 10 cents per line first insertion; and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line for first insertion; and 8 cents each subsequent insertion.

Commercial contract rates upon application.

ROBERT WHITFIELD,  
Printer and Publisher.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA., JULY 17, 1913.

## Edmonton's New Stock Pavilion Completed.

For this year's Exhibition at Edmonton the large Stock Pavilion will be completed, which will to a large extent make the Show independent of the weather; the judging can take place inside the arena, which is 85 by 220 feet, the building itself is 195 by 315 feet, has seating capacity for 5,000 people, and stabling for 200 animals. Many other improvements have been made in addition to the completion of this building. The Manufacturers' Building has been floored with cement, a tunnel has been made under the race track to permit horses to go to and from the stables to the show ring in front of the grand stand without interfering with or being held up by the races. The accommodation for the poultry has been doubled, and an entirely new building fitted up for the Dairy Produce and Domestic Manufacturers. Excursion rates will be in force on all railroads.

## Homes for Girls' Wanted.

The Department of Neglected Children at Edmonton are anxious to receive applications for a number of girls suitable for house work. A list of twelve or fourteen girls who are capable of doing good work in homes, are available.

Country homes are preferred for these girls as in most cases they are orphans without close friends or relatives.

Applicants must produce good reference of character before a girl will be allowed to go to their homes, as it is most essential that the home surroundings should be of the best.

A letter addressed to the Superintendent of Neglected Children, Credit Foncier Building, Edmonton, will bring complete information regarding any of these girls.

## CHINA MAY ATTRACT OUR WESTERN FLOUR

Another Reason Why Our Wheat Should be Milled in Canadian Mills

Men who have spent from ten to twenty-five years in the Orient are now saying that the long-suspected awakening of China is at last at hand. The change that has taken place in the country and people since the revolution is regarded as the greatest that has ever occurred in any nation during so brief a period. Wages are increasing, and if the projected foreign loans go through, there will be further improvement in this respect. The money will be used largely in the construction of railways, and a higher standard of living will follow.

This will mean a heavy increase in the Chinese consumption of flour, much of which must be supplied by Western Canada. The grain will be ground in this country and the by-products fed to cattle here, thereby being comparatively little live stock in the Orient. It looks as if the development of Asiatic markets and the opening of the Panama Canal must immensely encourage agricultural and industrial expansion in the Western Canadian Provinces and furnish plenty of traffic for our railways, new and old, which link up the plains via the mountains with Vancouver, Prince Rupert and other Pacific Coast ports.

## Ivor Lewis

Sole Agent for the Famous

## GALT COAL

Hard Coal and Briquettes always on hand.

Fire Wood. Draying  
Crossfield, Alberta

## FARMERS MEAT MARKET.

Under New Management

**J. L. GUNSOLLY, Proprietor.**

W. TIMS, Manager.

Best prices paid for all kinds of Live Stock. We also handle Butter and Eggs. Try our Noted Home made Sausage and Kettle rendered Lard.

FRESH & CURED MEAT & FISH always on hand.

Our Motto: Quality and Prices right.

Crossfield,

Alta.

## Alberta Hotel

CROSSFIELD, Alberta.

Under New Management.

## A HOME-LIKE HOTEL FOR THE TRAVELLING PUBLIC

Newly Renovated  
Throughout.  
P. O. Box 38.

M. E. MCCOY,  
Manager.

COME! and  
SEE!  
Telephone.

FARMERS wishing Reduced Rates for any kind of Plow Shares. Address, Canadian Stover Gasoline Engine Co., Brandon, Man. Or Phone Thos. Fitzgerald.

## Stuart Walker, Importer and Breeder of SHIRE HORSES

A few good young Stallions, Mares and Fillies always on sale

—AT STUD—  
DRAW MASTER, [28262].

The English Winner.

All Nominations taken for 1913.

Sampsonston :: Crossfield

P. O.: Station

## Edmonton Exhibition

AUGUST 11-16, 1913.

\$50,000.00

Offered in Prizes & Purses.

Entries Close July 28th.

Five Days Good Races.

Special Free Attractions.

Midway Shows.

Military Tattoo.

Excursion Rates on all Railroads

For Prize List and all Information write to

W. J. STARK,  
Manager.

## MATERNITY HOME, CROSSFIELD.

Terms Moderate. Every Comfort.

Maternity and Other Non-Infectious Diseases undertaken.

For Terms Apply  
Mrs. MOSSOP,  
Opposite Sturte's Lumber Yard.

## Fresh Supply of DIAMOND DYES.

All Colors.

Also COMPLETE STOCK

of

DIYOLA DYES.

MERRICK THOMAS, Druggist

Wanted.—You to Advertise your wants and articles for sale.